#### Unclean

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Summary: Welcome to Trinity. A city where the only way of life is the way of the Mother. A city surrounded by a wall. Bella has no idea of the things shes missing. She has no idea that some secrets are worth discovering. That some secrets might even cost her life. The city of Trinity has been living under the hard eyes of the Mother for many decades. Who's ready to break free?

# 1. Chapter 1

## \*\*Authors note: \*\*

\*\*Here's another of my minds ever growing creative ideas. Thanks to all my lovely fans who have been there since day one. Welcome to another story from my imagination. A place of mysterious and dark wonders.. \*\*

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>Bella opened her hand and let the flower fall over the edge of the wall. Her gaze slowly lowering as the daisy drifted with the current of the wind. She closed her eyes and breathed in the scent of the forest on the other side. The sun was setting and she could feel the warmth disappearing with every second. She knew she should go home but she couldn't bring herself to leave yet. The forest was a thing of promise.

The forest was a place of mystery. It had been a fixated moment in Bella's memory. There was no end to it. It had been there since the day she was born and would be there til her death. No one could say when it had grown its first roots. No one questioned the origin of its history. No one but Bella.

Bella was unlike the other girls. She spent most of her time dreaming. While the others were learning about being proper young ladies, Bella was learning to wonder. It had all started on the day

she had seen what the other girls knew nothing about, at least until they got older.

Bella was a girl of ten when she had encountered the wall. She had been out on a sight seeing trip with the girls from her group. Her group was made up of seven girls all from her own unit. They all lived in the same girls home. They all shared most of the same lessons. The early years were for discovering the talent each girl possessed and finding the best course of life for them. When all of them were old enough they would be split into different homes and put on the course of their life. The motto of her city was simple, "Finding your way, is the only way". It was simple enough. Every girl born inside the city was destined to find the way of her creation. She was destined for a way of life and it was her duty to find it. Whether it be working in the fields, the plants, or maybe even the role of the Mother itself!

Bella had a hard time following along the other girls. She was an adventurous spirit and loved to play and discover all that there was. While the other girls had went on ahead she had strayed from the path. The thick shrubs did little to deter Bella. She pushed them aside without fear of the scratches and thorns. When she pushed her way through she was struck with wonder. On the other side was a brick wall, thick and intimidating. Bella did not care.

Her eyes lit up with a wonder that she had never experienced before. Her small fingers brushed against the cracking stones. She had never encountered something like this. The walls of the city were all shiny and polished. This was something new, something exciting. She walked alongside the wall with her arm outstretched. She came to a crack in the wall. Her brown eyes squinted as she peered into the small hole. The other side took her breath away.

Green. Green. And more green. There were small trees in the plaza's and fields but these were something different. The leaves were a darker shade of green. The forest seemed hungry. Like a fairy tale that somehow was much darker then intended. The tree in front of her unit was a small pleasant little tree. It look gentle and docile. These trees screamed of freedom. Their roots ripped up from the Earth with a violent intention. Bella was amazed at all that the forest had to offer. She could visualize the opportunities that lay right there, waiting for someone to take it.

It was when she saw a shape coming through the dark lit under brush that made her breath stop completely. Her heart clenched in her chest and her hands gripped the brick. She squinted her eyes trying to see as much detail as she could. Her young mind was on the ideas of fantasies. Some lost girl wandering the wild land past the wall. It would have made a good pamphlet for the Ways of Ladies committee. "The ten things a young lady shouldn't do". It had a nice ring to it.

The mysterious figure came through the underbrush and Bella was stupefied at what she saw. What was that creature? It looked like her. It had the same shape but was oddly different. Bella's hair was long while this creature had short hair. She could not make out much of it's face at this distance. The way it walked was even different. It's whole shape was familiar yet oddly queer. It did not look like any one in Trinity. Had she discovered some new breed of human? In the blink of an eye, the creature returned to the depths it had

crawled out of. Bella was left with so many questions. She wanted to know the answer. She had to know the answer.

Bella tried to get answers from the maternal wards at her unit but they had no answers for her. They chalked it up to her known affliction of an over active imagination. The maternal wards did not have the knowledge for anything of the sort. They had not been instructed of material of that degree. It only left Bella more frustrated for the answers. Over the years as Bella grew up, her inquisitive mind grew as well. She never forgot the strange figure in the forest. It drew her into a world she had never known before. While all the other girls from her unit were passed onto their designated life's path, Bella was left behind. The maternal wards felt pity for the girl. They could not understand why she was different. They had no need of adventure or intrigue. They were cookie cutter shapes like most of the girls in Trinity. Bella even went as far as to request a viewing with the Mother.

Who was the Mother? Why she was the one true Mother of all the children. The city of Trinity was unlike any other. Almost like long lost histories of the Queen's and King's. Except there were no King's. In Trinity, there were only women. Bella was too young to know that there was an opposite to herself and the other girls. Most of the women in Trinity had no clue that there was a whole being that was ripped from their society. Most of them wouldn't mind even if they knew. Men were unclean, after all.

# 2. Chapter 2

Bella was uncomfortable sitting in the hard plastic chair. She had been waiting for this meeting for weeks now. She was nervous and a little excited. She was meeting the Mother today. It had all started last month when the Sorting has begun. All the other girls from the Unit had found there place in society, everyone except Bella. She was the last one of her age and the maternal wards didn't know what to do with her. There wasn't a lot of examples like the one Bella was in.

So they had done the only thing they could think of, contact Mother Victoria. She had sent back commands that Bella was to report to her Office in the Town Square in a few weeks time. It led to anxiety and apprehension but for Bella it meant something. Bella had no clue as to what she was supposed to do. Her schooling was all done and she too old for most of the things that she knew how to do. The Unit was expecting the arrival of a new group of girls. There was no room for Bella anymore. The maternal wards were worried that Bella's rash behavior would affect the other girls. She had to go. But where was she supposed to go?

So on this day Bella was waiting in the reception room. Her few possessions were at her feet. Her hands were clutched to her side. She had never met the Mother face to face. Everyone had seen her from time to time on the Interface screens. Mother Victoria made appearances for the major holidays and to congratulate a certain girl for doing something that the Ways of the Ladies approved of. That was about it. Bella certainly had never been up close to her. It was a scary but exciting thing for her.

The lady at the front desk kept giving Bella looks. Maybe she had

heard about the misconduct she had been involved in. Bella just was different. She liked to explore and show her emotions. She had gotten in trouble many times for having altercations with the other girls. Apparently physical contact was not something a lady should ever be involved in. Bella also had a way with bending the rules. She couldn't curtsy to save her life. She was duck footed and her sewing was terrible. Bella was not like the other girls. She let her hair run ragged and her dresses always had holes or dirt on them. Needless to say, everyone disapproved of her.

Yet the constant sit downs and reprimands did nothing to curb Bella's misbehavior. Bella liked who she was. She loved the freedom she experienced. The other girls were boring to her. They never wanted to discuss the things that drove Bella's imagination. They were all busy discussing proper etiquette and proper ways of addressing certain ladies in the community. It was tiresome and repetitive. It bored Bella to tears.

Bella tapped her foot on the colorful tile. Everything was prim and neat here. Bella had never been in the Town Hall before. It was a sprawling house on a few acres of land. It was probably the most beautiful and elaborate building in Trinity. Every other house in the city was the same. Same cubicle like feel. Woman were supposed to be modest and humble. Having a huge house and lots of trinkets was looked down upon. It was unladylike to be with so much while others had less. Being a lady was a way of life and to be different was, odd. Bella was odd.

Over the years she had never had any close friends. Most of the girls shied away from her. They did not want to be associated with a girl like her. There were many places in society for all girls of all ages. Ranging from specific job duties to specific roles. Trinity was a place of many industries being as it had to be self sustaining. There were no other places, Trinity was the only one. The wall that surrounded the town was for protection as well as a reminder.

Those that can recall history of the Before will tell the tale of destruction. The land used to be big and plentiful. Towns were abundant and trade was the main source of wealth. That was before the time of the Awakening. The land used to be divided by each province. Each province had their own leader with their own rules. Greed and corruption caused many wars over the decades. Until finally Mother Victoria had taken a stand. Many lives had been lost and there are not many first hand accounts at what had happened. Most of the remaining girls were too young to remember. The only one old enough to recall everything was Mother and she didn't talk about such things.

Trinity had started off small. The technology of the Before was still present. With said technology Mother rebuilt the town and put up the wall around it. She commanded a robotic army that had built all the buildings in Trinity. They also were seen walking around the town itself. They assisted in duties and clean up operations. Mother Victoria started Trinity with only a few survivors. These survivors were just young girls barely any older than six.

Nobody ever asked questions about the Before time, nor the after. Everyone just accepted the words that Mother Victoria said, everyone except Bella. Bella had questions as to how Mother and only a few survivors had come about. Surely with all the talk of the many people

during the Before there had to be other survivors somewhere. Surely Mother was not the last and only grown up left alive. Details of the wars were long forgotten and the only one who could say anything about it, wasn't talking.

To Bella, it seemed as if the shadows of Trinity were long and dark. Things just didn't seem to add up. Bella was used to keeping her silence over matters such as this. Punishment was a severe thing here in town. Bella had her own scars to prove this. Sitting in the office was starting to get on her nerves. She had been there for over an hour already. Where was Mother? She was the one who had initiated the interview, she must know that Bella was there. Otherwise she would be sitting there all day. Bella was about to get up and ask the lady at the desk when the big ornate door opened.

A woman stepped out. Her long red hair cascaded down her shoulders. She wore a beautifully elaborate dress. A dress that Bella thought was not modest at all. It clung to her body with a degree of sexuality that a proper lady would not condone of. It almost brought a blush to Bella's cheeks.

Bella stood up from the plastic chair. The pretty lady walked with a grace that she had never seen before. Her fingernails were painted a vibrant red. The lady extended her hand to Bella. Bella shook the hand and waited patiently. Was this Mother Victoria?

"Bella, it's a pleasure to meet you. Right this way." the lady said pleasantly.

Bella followed her as she went back through the door. The halls to this place were all grandeur and no mediocrity. This was a place of wealth. Bella followed closely behind the tall woman. Her eyes were gazing at everything in wonder. She had never seen such a place! The marvels of the color images were just too much. One color image was a depiction of the Sea of the World. There even was a small sailboat gliding gently against the currents. Bella had seen many color images around the town but nothing as high grade as this. The ship looked real enough to touch. The image moving so fluidly that there was no chance that this masterpiece wasn't beautifully done. Bella longed for one of her own.

The lady led her down a hallway until she came to a large white door. The markings on the door were those that Bella had never seen before. Carved replicas of the city itself were outlined everywhere. The lady herself was even adorned in the middle. Who had created such a beautiful image? Why had Bella never seen such a thing? Bella was used to seeing simple art. The town had color images as well as statues. Yet nothing compared to the art found in this place. There were things beyond imagining here.

The lady opened the door and ushered Bella inside. Inside was a large room with a large table. The table itself was ordinary, Bella could see a E-Card lying on the surface. One large chair stood at the head of the table, the others were modest. The lady walked over to the large chair and sat down. She beckoned to Bella.

"Sit."

Bella grabbed the nearest chair and sat down. There were color images all along the wall as well as small alcoves with metallic statues.

The lighting was done very well and gave off a nice pleasant feel to the room. Bella felt out of place. She put her belongings on the floor next to her and waited.

The lady pulled the E-Card towards her and flicked it on. The machine made a few noises as it came to life. Bella twitched her foot in nervous anticipation. After a few hard moments of waiting, the lady began to speak.

"Bella, seems like you have had a wild early life. If you couldn't guess, I am Mother Victoria." she said. Her eyes not even looking at Bella. "Unfortunately you do not fit in with the Ways of the Ladies. You had no place with any of the Sorting tests. You have had many conduct marks. You are not a lady, are you?" Mother asked. She finally gazed upon Bella. Her eyes were a dark green, they also had an intensity about them that made Bella squirm in her chair.

"I actually didn't mean-"

Mother interrupted her, "No worries dear." Mother paused as she was looking at some facts in the E-Card.

"I'm sure we can find you a place somewhere here in Trinity. Perhaps a place that you have never even known existed." she said, pausing for effect.

"Bella, do you know how I started this town all those decades ago? Or how I have managed to..stay young as it were?" she asked.

"During the Awakening, you took the remaining survivors and started the town with the help of your machines. I honestly don't know how you stay young, even though surely you must be dead by now." Bella answered.

Mother laughed, "Yes I should be. Alas there was a secret that during the Before I had discovered. With this discovery I age, but do not die. If I died, how would the town survive?"

"Won't someone just...take your place?" Bella asked.

"Child, no one in this entire world knows what I do. No one could take my job over. Therefore it is the duty of everyone to make sure that I survive. Without me, the town would crumble away. Then what would happen to all of you?" she said softly.

Bella didn't know how to answer. She remained silent. Mother Victoria took a moment to look once more into the E-Card. Mother's intense eyes bothered Bella for a reason she couldn't figure out. There was something reptilian in them, if that made any sense. Bella waited patiently for the Mother to continue to speak. What was she going to do with her? What could be done with her? There was no place in Trinity that she belonged too. Where was her life heading for her now? Bella dreaded to think about what they did to those that didn't belong. Would she be killed? Would they take her into their secret dungeon? Did they even have a secret dungeon?

Mother put down the E-Card and smiled at Bella. Bella did not know what to make of this woman. She emitted a sense of importance as well as authority. Bella wanted to impress her. It was a weird feeling for her.

"Bella, you have no place here in Trinity." Mother said effortlessly.

Bella swallowed nervously. What did that mean? Was she going to be exiled? What was even out there beyond the wall? Was she even sure she wanted to find out? All her years she had been curious about beyond the wall. But to be thrown out there with no hint of even what was out in the depths of the forest? No thank you.

"Your going to throw me out?" Bella asked. It was the only thing she could say at this moment.

Mother laughed again. Her laugh was rich and pleasing, just how a lady should laugh. "No Bella that is not what is going to happen. You see, you do not fit in here. Over the many decades I have witnessed since the Awakening there have been only a few girls like you. At first I had no clue as to what to do with them. At first I contemplated making a new division for these said girls. A division where they could use their...outward ways to benefit the town. That proved insufficient. There is nothing in Trinity that would warrant their abilities. But outside Trinity..."

"There's nothing out there but trees?" Bella said without thinking.

"Ah so you have seen beyond the wall?" she asked. Bella stayed silent. The mother smirked and continued talking.

"Yes, most of these girls too had glimpsed the outside world. Did you think the missing brick was by accident?" she asked her.

"Why take out one single brick?" Bella asked in return.

"For those who dare. You see most girls stay on the path. They follow the rules like good little girls and in turn grow up to be ladies. But we both know you are no lady."

"Then what am I ?" she asked.

"Your something much more. You can see into the nothing and bring forth something. You are like the shadows to the light. You can dream and create visions of a different tomorrow. You break the boundaries that I have set down since the Awakening. To me, that is worrisome. Until I found a use for those like you."

"What use is that?" she asked hesitantly.

"Bella you were taught the history of Trinity like all young girls. Except they left out a very big piece. A piece which I made sure that only a few know. Because this secret is a big secret and I feel it would cause disturbances to some of the younger girls." Mother said. Her eyes flickered to Bella's face.

"Secret?" Bella asked.

"Yes you see from a very early start I resolved to make a better world for my girls. I am called the Mother for a reason. I resolved that my new world would be a better world for the tender hearted people we call females. You see, we are not the only gender..." she

said.

"Whats gender?" Bella asked.

"During the Before time there were two types of humans. There were the females, small and delicate. There were also dirty beasts called males that also lived with them." she said.

"Males? Why have I never heard about this before?" Bella asked.

"Because I deemed it inappropriate. Males are like us, just...with different parts and behavioral traits. They are unclean beasts who's only solace is fighting and germs. Believe me dear, you do not want to meet one."

"Why have I never seen one?" Bella asked. Things were starting to make sense.

"Because none live here in Trinity. They all live like the beasts they are out in the forest."

"I seen one...when I looked out beyond the wall." Bella said wistfully.

"Yes, I feared for that. You see Bella, these creatures are against everything that Trinity stands for. All's they believe in is war, lust, and power. They were the reason why the whole world fell apart. They were the reason for all the deaths of the innocent. They caused so many families to be ripped apart. Males are disgusting creatures. They have no place here in my city." she said with passion.

"Why do they not try and come here? Surely the forest is not a clean place to be? Surely they must have family here or something?" Bella said without thinking.

Mother Victoria slammed her hands onto the table.

"Don't you dare ever say something like that again! There will never be men inside this city! Don't you understand what I'm saying? Men are vile creatures. They lie, steal, and abuse everything and everyone. You can trust not a single one. They lie as easily as they breathe. They want this town, I promise you. They would see every single woman here raped and murdered. Do you want that?" she hissed.

"N-no." Bella stammered.

"Good, because that is exactly what they'd do. They want nothing but to see us burn. We interact with them as little as possible. They help keep our town going and in return we allow them...small pleasures."

"What do you mean?" she asked. She was as ignorant as a new born baby to this information. She had never heard about any of this in her lessons.

"Bella you must know that babies do not fall from the sky. That each baby comes from somewhere." Mother said in a exasperated tone.

Bella had never even really thought about it. The new babies brought to the Units were just there. There never was any reason as to question its origin. That made Bella even more curious. She had always assumed that they were made to create a new generation. That they simply were just...there.

"Then how are babies made?" she asked the Mother.

The Mother paused and Bella could tell she was thinking about what to say.

"Babies are made when a female and male get together and...interact. That is the only way new babies are made."

"Well then...how...how do we get new ones?" Bella asked.

"That is information you do not need to know. Only that everything is being taken care of in that regard. The men outside the walls are ruthless Bella. They will stop at nothing to get inside. I have struck a deal with them, for which they are not happy about. Many attempts have been made to get inside. I simply do not have the time to monitor every situation that arises. That is where you come in."

"Me?" she said.

"Yes, I have formed a Unit of other strong willed girls such as yourself. They operate under my command. They do not reside here in town for fear of upsetting the other girls. You see, they are very different such as yourself. To allow them to parade forth in such a manner is...unladylike. They have their own residence in a part of town that no one but me can get access too. It keeps everyone happy." Mother said. She leaned back in the chair and folded her arms. Bella was on the edge of her seat, keen on listening to every word she said.

"They do many things under my command. All which they have been trained for. They have done miraculous work for me and I am very pleased with them. Know this Bella, that after today your life will never be the same. You will no longer be permitted to walk around Trinity. You will remain in the district that I have designated for you. You will be asked to do things that may seem out of character of that of a lady. Are you ready to do that?" she asked Bella.

Bella did not know what to think. On one hand she felt like this was her path, and on another she was scared. Mother talked very passionately about these 'men'. They seemed like dangerous individuals. Did Bella have what it took to rise against them? What would happen to her if she failed in her orders? Yet was there really any other option? She did not fit in with the other girls. She did not fit in with the way of life here in Trinity. Maybe she was destined for bigger and greater things. Maybe this was her true path in life.

"I am ready. What do I have to do?"

Mother Victoria smiled and stood up from the chair. Her dress sparkled as she walked towards Bella. Bella envied her beauty. Mother came up behind her and put her hands on Bella's shoulders. Her grip was light but firm.

"Child, I would not just throw you to the wolves. First you must undergo training and guidance before anything else. I will be pairing you up beside a girl a few years older than you. A girl who has been most promising. She will teach you all that you need to know and then you shall face your final test. After that, the whole world is yours. But I must warn you, do anything against my wishes and you will pay dearly for it. Do you understand me?" she asked as she tightened her grip. The grip was hard and kind of hurt. Bella squirmed a little in her chair.

"Yes Mother, I understand." she replied.

"Good, let us go and meet your partner. She is a splendid girl. You will love her." Mother said.

The Mother grasped Bella's hand and pulled her from the table. They exited the big office room and took an adjacent hallway. Bella noticed that the grandeur effects were starting to disappear. The walls were bare and narrowing. There were no fancy color images here. Bella tried to swallow her fear.

The Mother led her farther and farther down the hall. The floor was cracked and worn. Bella's soft shoes snagged on the cracks in the tile. The Mother led her to a heavy metallic door. It was the only thing this far down that looked fancy. There was a intricate wall screen attached to the side of the door. Mother Victoria stepped up to it and placed her palm on the interface. The door began to slowly creak open. Bella clutched the Mother's other hand in hers.

The door opened into a wide area of wildlife. Trees and shrubs grew everywhere. The sun was directly overhead and there was no sign of the routine layout of Town. This was completely raw and new. Bella's eyes took in everything as she looked from left to right. Mother released her hand and stepped onto the grass. Bella followed closely behind her. Mother walked to the left. There was a worn path of stepping stones that lined the path. They followed that for some time until a big building came into view. It was a modest building made up of materials just like back in Town, except these buildings weren't made to look nice. They were tall and wide. Bella guessed that a few thousand people could sleep inside.

Mother led her to the door and waited. Bella stood beside her, anxious as she had ever been. After a few moments the door opened with a quiet thud. Bella stared into the face of a young woman. Her eyes were dark brown, almost black. Her hair was the color of ink. She was pretty in a way. To Bella's horror, there were a few scars running down her cheek and across her neck. Bella did not know what to make of this new girl.

Mother smiled at the new comer.

"Alice, so nice to see you again dear. This is Bella, the girl I mentioned before."

Alice nodded and didn't say a word. Bella had to admit that this girl sort of scared her. She seemed too tough for a girl. Girls were supposed to be soft and gentle. Nothing about Alice was soft and gentle.

"Bella, this is Alice. She will be the one reporting back to me about your training. Listen to every word she has to say and mind the other mentors. They all have been through things that you know nothing about. Give them your undivided attention. I must be going back. There are other matters I need to address. Follow Alice and do what she says." Mother said.

Bella could only nod. She was to be left alone with this girl? A girl who looked like she could throw Bella around like a rag doll? Bella swallowed thickly. A motion not unnoticed by the dark headed girl. Alice smirked and nodded for Bella to follow. Bella threw the Mother one last look before she followed Alice into the darkly lit building. Bella was amazed at how big the inside was.

There were doors upon doors inside the structure. Bella could hear noises far off in the distance. There were more people here than she had realized. There were enough rooms here to host many girls. How many of them were there? Was there really that many girls who strayed from the Ways of the Ladies?

Alice walked briskly down past all the doors. Bella hurried to keep pace. For a girl who was so short she sure walked fast. After a few moments of walking, Alice stopped in front of a door. It had a number on it, 326. Alice motioned Bella to come forward. Bella hesitantly stepped up next to the girl. Alice grabbed her hand and placed it on the small interface next to the door. The door hummed and then opened. Alice slipped inside. Bella gave one last look into the hallway before entering the room.

Inside was the usual stuff in a Unit. There was a simple bed, a desk, and not much else. A huge interface filled the entire wall next to the desk. It was unlike the ones that opened doors. This one was way more complicated and could do many more tasks. Bella had never had one in her own room before.

"So, what landed you to be thrown back here with the rest of us?" the small girl asked. Her voice was light yet Bella could detect a fierceness there.

"Broke some rules, I guess." Bella answered.

Alice smiled, "We all have. This here is your room, remember the number. No other room will open for you. Its programmed to you now. This interface is for some of your lessons as well as communication. Mother sometimes like to check up on the new recruits. I figured you would be tired after taking in all that new information so there will be no lesson today. Your lessons start tomorrow so I'd advise getting some rest. I will have a meal sent to you later on in the day." she said in a rush.

Bella didn't know what to say, so she said nothing. Alice gave her one last look and then left the room. The door shut behind her. Bella sat down on the bed. Her belongings she tossed onto the desk. Things were starting to change and Bella did not know if it was for the better. There was so much that she didn't know. How was she going to help Trinity? Did she even have what it took to help? What even was going to be asked of her? Either way her old life was gone. The Mother had clearly said that she would no longer be able to return to her old life. What was to become of her now?

Bella went over to the interface and pressed her palm to the screen. The blue screen whirled with light and a message came across the screen.

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_**Welcome, Bella room 326**_
_**Inbox 1**_
_**Outbox 0**_
_**Lessons **_
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Bella hovered her finger over the inbox option. Inside was a standard message. The video screen came to life and a prerecorded message began to play. A tall harsh looking lady took up the screen. She was scary and bold. Her hair was cropped short and her voice was like that of a shoe on gravel. She scared Bella even worse than Alice had.

"\_Welcome new recruit. I am sure you have a lot of questions. Those questions can wait. You have been assigned a task. A task which has been secret for many decades. You will be tested in ways that you have never known before. You will be put to the test in many variety's and forms. Your personal mentor as well as the head mentors will assist you in your training. Combat skills as well as survival skills will be learned. Now you may be scared by this. For we all were when we arrived here. Things like what you are going to learn have no place in Trinity. We are the strong. We are the different. Together we will make Trinity a better place. If you have any questions feel free to ask your mentor. They are, after all, there to guide you. And I'm sure I'll be seeing you myself at some point. Remember to follow your mentor's guidance and pay attention to our task. Because if Trinity fails, we all fail."\_

Bella sat back onto her bed as the wall screen went blank. There wasn't much to do but sit and think about all the things that had just happened. Bella laid back on the bed and crossed her arms under her head. She had a lot to think about and not enough time to do it. Alice had said her training was starting tomorrow. Was she even ready? Bella honestly didn't know.

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><strong>Author's note:<strong>

\*\*Alright guys, here is chapter 2. Please feel free to let me know what you guy's are thinking and if you even liked it. This was an idea i had and i'm throwing it out there to see if it interests any of you. Thanks so much for reading. \*\*

\*\*Stay tuned for more. \*\*

End file.